

WHAT DO TWO RIGHTS MAKE ?
IF TWO WRONGS DON'T MAKE A RIGHT and
TWO WONGS DON'T MAKE A WHITE

PROLOGUE

SCENE: (At a tea table): EAST OF THE KOAN and
WEST OF THE MUON.

re:Joyce

CHARACTERS:

MYTH SMITH (sings): HERE WE GO REJOICING---

EVEN STEVEN (sings then says): HERE WE GO DEFACING,
AND DISFIGURING, AND DISMEMBERING.

A. WONG (shouts): THE GRAVEN IMAGES OF OUR TIME!

END PROLOGUE

SCENE ONE

MYTH IS GIVING A MIRAGE SALE: (Sculptured plants in background.)
(Mythological creatures come and go -- dancers and mimes.)

MYTH (displaying her wares under a mirror image sign, Mirage Sale.)

Singing: A prop to prop a proper teatable,
A prop to prop an able table for a fable.

(The table contains Black Orpheus' head, Venus di Milo,
Winged Victory and has a sign 1/2 off!)

*** *** ***** ***** *** ***

DIONYSUS (seated on an elegant chair, patting his lap invitingly
to ATHENA, GODDESS OF WISDOM)

On my knee
doll babee ee eee-
(he drinks from jug. And grabs at her)
Come on baby, gimme a little heir of the dogma. Ha! Ha!

ATHENA, INFURIATED, STORMS: LOOK AT YOURSELF! DIONYSUS!

Once a handsome immortal. Now look at you!!!
(she approaches him, raising her umbrella to strike!)

(Athena is not only the Goddess of Wisdom, but also of War!)

OFFICER EVEN (wanders in): What's this crazy place? Fence for hot merchandise, I'll bet!! (turns toward Athena) All right, BREAK IT UP! Madam. Move on, keep moving there!! (to WONG) Move on!

WONG: (puts the head of BLACK ORPHEUS back down on the sale table and takes off, shouting): Wow!! "Life is a bridge, build NO house upon it!"

EVEN: (continues): MOVE ON!! HATLESS ATLAS. MOVE!!!
(ATLAS starts to juggle a globe of the HEAVENS. Scene rocks!!!) EVEN continues: HEY! What's that star-spangled-blue gew-gaw you're holding up there?

ATLAS: It's our EARTH! O, brother, if I should SLIP, (pretends to); FLIP, (does) or even TRIP----OUT!!!!
(makes faces)

EVEN: (stops pushing him) (to the crowd) MOVE BACK!
(pushes DIONYSUS, WHO IS HOLDING ON TO HIS JUG AND STAGGERING, BUT NOT MOVING BACK.)

DIONYSUS: (vulgarly threatens EVEN with his finger) You can't MAKE ME! HAR, HAR, HAR! (drinks from jug)

EVEN: (losing his temper) I'll put you IN the jug!!
HAR, HAR, HAR!!

ZEUS and HERA (THUNDERING FROM THE CLOUDS AT EVEN.):

Beware! Our MYTHOLOGICAL creatures are numberless.

(gigantic pause)

Thousands upon thousands, existing for eons of time-----

Don't try to fight us. Give up! You are only one mortal!

EVEN: Forty thousand assholes can't make me fart!!

MYTH (touts): GENUINE NAUGAHYDE Orpheus head with LOOT
thrown in to boot.

EVEN to MYTH: WHERE did you GET that MURDERED head, old lady?

LOOK! It's still muttering to itself!

(ORPHEUS hummms Skip to Malou) (MYTH is silent)

So you won't talk, eh?

I'll make you sing!

(MYTH sings a duet with ORPHEUS) Nobody knows the
trouble I seen.

EVEN to MYTH: Not that tune again! Play the other side:

THAT'S our song.

MYTH: I can't see the other side!

EVEN: Turn it over, DUMMY!

MYTH: I did turn it over, but when I did, it WASN'T the OTHER
side anymore.

EVEN (tricked and in a rage): DON'T get smart with me
YOU MURDERESS! I'M TAKING YOU IN ON A 666.

*** **

FLASH ON THE BOTTOM OF T.V. SCREEN:

ORPHEUS AND MOLL SAME FATE.

END SCENE ONE

WONG: (as St. George, brandishing his sword and holding aloft a pike with MYTH'S head stuck on it)
I've slain the shadow-stacked DRAGON-LADY!

DR. EVEN STEVEN: What have you done, WONG?

WONG: Disremembered MYTH. Here's proof. (Hands EVEN MYTH'S bloodied head.) Q. E. D. the Queen Es Dead, Señor.

DR. STEVEN: I, hereby proclaim REASON, PRESIDENT-ELECT.
(aside) Truly regrettable incident, though, this untimely disremembering of my better-half.---
By our own act we have condemned ourselves to an efficient thought system lacking any tender enchanted milliseconds. Without MYTH there's no more confusion in the factorage, BUT, NOTHING MUCH ELSE either.
Come, boy, let us erect a sensational TOMB for MYTH AND THE LIFE SHE STANDS FOR.

Shot of T.V. Network A.B.S.

END SCENE TWO

SCENE THREE

PHOTO OF A GRYPHON on T.V. (Network A.B.S., Channel 666)

MYTH'S HEAD APPEARS ON THE SCREEN (showing the blood-stained
bottom of her neck) (singing):

"I could waltz across Texas with you in my arms,
I could waltz across Texas with you."

DR. EVEN STEVEN (seated to the right of the GRYPHON) MOBLE
PRIZE WINNER: ("MOBLE" meaning to "wrap the head in
a hood" (obsolete): WEBSTER'S NEW 20th CENTURY
DICTIONARY.)

DR. STEVEN: Why, I distinctly remember WONG disremembering
MYTH for all time in my graduate semen ire. But,
here is her head BIGGER THAN LIFE!

WONG: She's in the BIG TIME now.

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ON T.V. SCREEN FLASH: WATCH OUT FOR UNDER-LIE-ING STATEMENTS.

*** *** ***** ***** *** ***

A. WONG: Dr. Steven, Quick! Look! She's disappearing!!!!

MYTH (DISAPPEARS. FIRST EYES THEN HEAD.)

DR. STEVEN: (firmly)

That's an illusion, WONG. You can locate her
by Behaviorist Genetics. She's spaced-out in "t"
to the "Nth" power.

A. WONG (pulling himself together): MYTH, baby, you seem
to be possessed by OCCULT POWERS. Ha! Ha! Try
hard to think! Are you a real talking head or
only a Bodisatva or Something? --- I've got it!
P.R. stunt, right?

MYTH SMITH: Well, could we say ... ah

A. WONG: (interrupting her): Would you DEMON-STRAIGHT your
act?

MYTH SMITH: O.K.

(SERIES OF MYTHOLOGICAL WOMENS HEADS APPEAR ON SCREEN. EACH
ISSUES A BRIEF STATEMENT ABOUT HER BOYFRIEND, THEN DISSOLVES.)

PERSEPHONE: "Don't mind the smog, baby," Pluto says,
"It just kinda decorates the air."

VENUS: "Lie down, babe," Apollo says, "I want to talk
to you. You spindled my computer cards, didn't
you?"

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enjoy an atomic war! I'd just turn off the T.V."

MYTH'S HEAD FADES IN (large) CROONING:

The sun goes
up down
up down.

The people go
up down
up down too.

A. WONG (drawing her out): Then, I suppose I could order
an astro-neurological chart of fixed exit points
from my present static position in the Buy - o - system
to find out where I'm at and where I'm going?

MYTH: Poetry might be
your next cup of tea

LISTEN! "a crowd,
"a host of golden daffodils,
"And then my heart with pleasure fills
"And dances with the daffodils."

WONG (let down and incredulous):

ME! Advertise daffodils!! Right now I'm busy on
a campaign advertising air pollution. There
wouldn't be anything in it for me! Why I don't
even HAVE ANY daffodils on my PROPERTY!!!!

END SCENE THREE

SCENE FOUR

MYTH AND WONG (in a museum looking at Grandma Moses paintings):

WONG: So--MOSES got the WORD at 85!

Glow, glow, glow,

GRANNY, glow!

MYTH: You've got museum fatigue from too many paintings.
Funny, people don't get landscape fatigue looking at
the landscape.

WONG: I'm not fatigued. I'm just totally CONFUSED!

MYTH: Then quick, darling, without thought: IMAGINE
something, anything. It will BALANCE you!

WONG: O.K. --- ahhh --- lemme see --- LEONARDO was the
NORMAN ROCKWELL of his time.

MYTH: Ha, ha! Good insight!

WONG: I used to think with Galileo, "IT MOVES" that's all. ---
Our lives are not really paint-by-the-numbers sets
for each succeeding clone to color in! At this moment,
I feel that I understand. "IT MOVES" when consciously
or unconsciously "WE MOVE IT".

END SCENE FOUR

SCENE FIVE

HERA (seated on her throne in cumulus clouds and looking down at a jet trail below her feet):
Just look at those jet plane droppings across our front yard! (Points at them: they hastily disappear.)

ZEUS: Ho hum... Marm, a swarm of sperm ---

HERA (interrupting): We've heard enough of your rhymnie-whymnie sperm! The hand that rocks the cradle rocks the world!

ZEUS (rising slowly with majesty: lightning and thunder rolls):
I am the most supreme life-giving deity in the Universe.
I'll have you know, woman, each and everyone of my sperm is sublime!

HERA: Did you ever try to raise one?

END SCENE FIVE

EPILOGUE

DR. EVEN STEVEN TO MYTH SMITH: You'll have to change your mind! My dear, do you imagine that there are two sides to everything? ----- To REALITY? That it ever could be controversial? Do you imagine that reality can be described ----- say, on T.V. or in KING JAMES' ENGLISH for that matter? Listen to scientists ----- SCIENTISTS THINK, THEY know!

MYTH: YES, DEAR, scientists THINK THEY know! But what they are measuring is a white irridescence; an aesthetic activity of love that we are a part of! Artists, on the other hand, transform reality by using illusions to reveal it independent of any yardstick.

DR. STEVEN: Meterstick!

BOTH (not exactly in unison, as a round -- MYTH laughingly, EVEN, pronouncing a new classification)

TOGETHER: You and I, my dear, are members of
utterly different species!

STAGGERED: -----But you wouldn't want it any
other way -----

TOGETHER: ----- WOULD YOU?

(BOTH CONTINUE DRINKING THEIR TEA SEATED AT THE EDGE OF A
RIVER ON THE GRASS.)

A. WONG: The Queen of Heaven rises in my heart
like the fragrance of 10,000 moons.
East of the Koan and West of the Muon.

FLASH ON T.V. SCREEN: What difference do two rights make?
Or even three?

END OF FILM

CREDITS

These transparent structures in WHAT DO TWO RIGHTS
MAKE? were contrived by Sara Kathryn Arledge, who not
being ever always against nor yet forever for
antidisestablishmentarianism, wishes to thank these few
named below for their amazing efforts without which
this film could not have been constructed:

CAMERA -----

END FLASH: So long ---- at long last ---- so long,
it's been good to know you!

END

ATHENA

Sat. 5 PM.
Sally & Colorado.

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Once a handsome immortal. Now look at you!!!
(she approaches him, raising her umbrella to strike!)

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END SCENE THREE

SCENE FOUR

MYTH AND WONG (in a museum looking at Grandma Moses paintings):

WONG: So--MOSES got the WORD at 85!
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GRANNY, glow!

MYTH: You've got museum fatigue from too many paintings.
Funny, people don't get landscape fatigue looking at
the landscape.

WONG: I'm not fatigued. I'm just totally CONFUSED!

MYTH: Then quick, darling, without thought: IMAGINE
something, anything. It will BALANCE you!

WONG: O.K. --- ahhh --- lemme see --- LEONARDO was the
NORMAN ROCKWELL of his time.

MYTH: Ha, ha! Good insight!

WONG: I used to think with Galileo, "IT MOVES" that's all. ---
Our lives are not really paint-by-the-numbers sets
for each succeeding clone to color in! At this moment,
I feel that I understand. "IT MOVES" when consciously
or unconsciously "WE MOVE IT".

END SCENE FOUR

SCENE FIVE

HERA (seated on her throne in cumulus clouds and looking down at a jet trail below her feet):
Just look at those jet plane droppings across our front yard! (Points at them: they hastily disappear.)

ZEUS: Ho hum... Marm, a swarm of sperm ---

HERA (interrupting): We've heard enough of your rhymnie-whymnie sperm! The hand that rocks the cradle rocks the world!

ZEUS (rising slowly with majesty: lightning and thunder rolls):
I am the most supreme life-giving deity in the Universe.
I'll have you know, woman, each and everyone of my sperm is sublime!

HERA: Did you ever try to raise one?

END SCENE FIVE

EPILOGUE

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MYTH: YES, DEAR, scientists THINK THEY know! But what they are measuring is a white iridescence; an aesthetic activity of love that we are a part of! Artists, on the other hand, transform reality by using illusions to reveal it independent of any yardstick.

DR. STEVEN: Meterstick!

BOTH (not exactly in unison, as a round -- MYTH laughingly, EVEN, pronouncing a new classification)

TOGETHER: You and I, my dear, are members of
utterly different species!

STAGGERED: -----But you wouldn't want it any
other way -----

TOGETHER: ----- WOULD YOU?

(BOTH CONTINUE DRINKING THEIR TEA SEATED AT THE EDGE OF A
RIVER ON THE GRASS.)

A. WONG: The Queen of Heaven rises in my heart
like the fragrance of 10,000 moons.
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named below for their amazing efforts without which
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CAMERA -----

END FLASH: So long ---- at long last ---- so long,
it's been good to know you!

END

Baldry

WHAT DO TWO RIGHTS MAKE ?

*woman's
will*

IF TWO WRONGS DON'T MAKE A RIGHT and
TWO WONGS DON'T MAKE A WHITE ?

PROLOGUE

~~re: Joyce~~

SCENE : EAST OF THE KOAN and
WEST OF THE MUON.

re: Joyce

CHARACTERS:

MYTH SMITH (sings) : HERE WE GO REJOICING---

EVEN STEVEN (sing: then says) : HERE WE GO BEFACING,
AND DISFIGURING, AND DISMEMBERING.

A. WONG (shouts) : THE GRAVEN IMAGES OF OUR TIME !

END PROLOGUE

SCENE ON

(use transparencies dissolving here for sign) (mirror images)

MYTH IS GIVING A MIRAGE SALE: (mythological creatures come

to buy.) --- dancers and mimes.

(sculptured plants)
background
Japanese

MYTH (displaying her wares) singing :

A prop to prop a proper teatable,

a prop to prop an able table for a fable.

*** *** ***** ***** *** ***

T. shirts
Androcles
Lions don't eat loves!
ATLAS
my strength is as the
strength of 10. Because
my heart is pure.
Dionysus
Reason sucks!
Drink Boob Beer.

DIONYSUS (seated on an elegant chair, patting his lap invitingly

to ATHENA, GODDESS OF WISDOM)

On my knee

doll babee ee eee-

(he drinks from jug. And grabs at her)

Come on baby, gimme a little heir of the dogma. Ha! ha!

ATHENA, INFURIATED, STORMS : LOOK AT YOURSELF! DIONYSUS!

Once a handsome immortal. Now look at you!!!

(she approaches him, raising her umbrella to strike!)

EVEN (as policeman, who wanders in) :What's this
 crazy place ? Fence for hot merchandise , I'll bet!!
 (turns toward Athena) All right, BREAK IT UP!
 madam. Move on, Keep moving there!!(to WONG)

WONG : (puts the head of ORPHEUS back down on the 1/2 OFF
 table with the statues of VENUS D' MILO and the
 WINGED VICTORY. Take off Shouts: Wow !! "Life is
 a bridge, build NO house upon it! " X

EVEN : (continues) : MOVE ON !! HATLESS, ^{ATLAS,} MOVE!!!
^{starts to}
 (ATLAS ~~does~~ a juggles ~~start~~ with a globe of the
 HEAVENS. Scene rocks!!!) HEY! What's that
 star-spangled-blue gew-gaw you're holding
 up there ?

ATLAS: It's our EARTH ! O, brother, if I should SLIP,
 (pretends to) :FLIP, (does) or even TRIP,---
 , (makes faces) OUT !!!!!!!!!!!

EVEN : (stops pushing him)

3 (continued)

EVEN : (To the crowd) MOVE BACK ! (pushes DIONYSUS,
WHO IS HOLDING ON TO HIS JUG AND STAGGERING,
BUT NOT MOVING ~~to~~ *back*.)

DIONYSUS : (vulgarly threatens EVEN ^{*with his hand*}) You can't MAKE ME !
HAR, HAR, HAR! (drinks from jug)

EVEN : (losing his temper) I'll put you IN the jug!!
HAR, HAR, HAR!!

ZEUS ✓ (THUNDERING FROM THE CLOUDS AT EVEN.)

HERA:

OUR

Beware! ~~my~~ MYTHOLOGICAL creatures are numberless. (gigantic pause)

Thousands upon thousands, existing for eons of time-----

Don't try to fight us. Give up. You are only one mortal!

EVEN : Forty thousand assholes can't make me fart!!

MYTH (touts) : GENUINE NAUGAHYDE ORPHEUS HEAD

with LOOT THROWN IN to boot.

EVEN to MYTH: WHERE did you GET that MURDERED head, old lady?

*nobody knows
the trouble I see*

LOOK! It's still muttering to itself!

skip to melody
(ORPHEUS humms) (MYTH is silent)

So you won't talk, eh?

I'll make you sing!

(MYTH sings a duet with ORPHEUS)

*(nobody knows
the trouble I see)*

EVEN to MYTH : Not that tune again! Play the other side:

THAT'S our song.

MYTH : I can't see the other side!

EVEN : Turn it over, DUMMY!

MYTH : I did turn it over, but when I did, it WASN'T the

OTHER side anymore.

EVEN, tricked and in a rage : DON'T get smart with me

YOU MURDERESS! I'M TAKING YOU IN ON A 666.

*** *** ***** ***** *** ***

FLASH : ORPHEJS AND MOLL : SAME FATE!

END SCENE ONE

7
1

- 6 -
SCENE TWO

WONG:

~~KIM~~ (as St. George, brandishing his sword, holding his shield ((hubcap reflecting MEDUSA'S HEAD)) and holding aloft a pike with MYTH'S head on it) I've slain the shadow-stacked DRAGON-LADY!

WONG?

EVEN : What have you done, ~~KIM~~?

WONG:

~~KIM~~ : Disremembered MYTH. Here's proof. (hands EVEN MYTH'S head on a pike) Q.E.D. (Mexican dialect : .) the Queen Es Dead, Señor.

EVEN : I, hereby proclaim REASON, PRESIDENT-ELECT.

(aside) Truly regrettable incident though, this untimely ^{re} ~~dis~~membering of my better-half.---

By our own act we have condemned ourselves to an efficient thought system lacking any tender enchanted milliseconds. Without ^{MYTH} ~~her~~ there's no more confusion in the factorage, BUT

NOTHING MUCH ELSE either.

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Shot of T.V. Network A.B.S.

^N
CHANEL 666

END SCENE TWO

SCENE THREE

Photo of a ~~Griffin~~ GRYPHON

THE MARV ~~COLLIER~~ PROGRAM: Network A.B.S.
GRYPHON

MYTH'S HEAD APPEARS ON SCREEN.

SINGING "I could waltz across Texas with you."

DR. EVEN STEVEN (ALSO ON PROGRAM) MOBLE PRIZE WINNER

"MOBLE" meaning to "wrap the head in a
hood"(obsolete): WEBSTER'S NEW 20th
CENTURY DICTIONARY.

DR. STEVEN : Why I distinctly remember ~~Korean Kim~~ **WONG**

disremembering MYTH for all time

in my graduate semen ire. But here is her

head BIGGER THAN LIFE!

A. WONG:
~~KOREAN-KIM~~ : She's in the BIG TIME now.

*** *** ***** ***** *** ***

FLASH : **lie**
WATCH OUT FOR UNDER-~~lying~~ **lie** STATEMENTS.

*** *** ***** ***** *** ***

A. WONG

~~KOREAN KIM~~ :

Dr. Steven, Quick! Look! She's

disappearing!!!

MYTH (DISAPPEARS. FIRST EYES THEN HEAD.)

DR. STEVEN : (firmly)

WONG

That's an illusion, ~~Kim~~. You can locate her

by Behaviorist Genetics. She's

spaced-out in "t" to the "Nth" power.

A. WONG:

~~KIM~~ (pulling himself together) : MYTH, darling, you

seem to be possessed by OCCULT POWERS. Ha! Ha!

Try hard to think! Are you a real talking head

or only a Bodisatva or Something ? --- I've got it!

P.R. stunt, Right?

MYTH SMITH :

Well, I ^{AM} ~~really don't~~ ----- could we say--ah...

A. WONG:

~~AAAGHAAAAHITAS?~~

~~KIM~~ :

(~~INTERRUPTING HER~~) Interrupting her.

Would you DEMON-STRAIGHT your act?

MYTH SMITH:

O.K.

(WHOLE SERIES OF MYTHICAL WOMEN'S HEADS APPEAR ON THE

SCREEN) EACH ISSUES HER BRIEF STATEMENT THEN DISSOLVES

INTO THE NEXT HEAD. (MEDUSA LAST.)

FINALLY MYTH'S HEAD FADES IN WITH HER BRIEF STATEMENT!

(she croons)

The sun goes
up down
up down.

The people go
up down
up down too.

9A

MYTHOLOGICAL WOMEN'S HEADS

Pluto says

PERSEPHONE : "Don't mind the smog, baby," It just kinda
decorates the air."

(OTHERS LAUGHT)

VENUS : "Lie down, babe," Apollo says, "I want to talk to you.
You've spindled my computer cards, haven't you ?"

(OTHERS LAUGHT)

HARPY : Mars said to me, "I'm so gloomy I wouldn't even enjoy
an atomic war ! I'd just turn off the T.V."

(SHE LAUGHS animate mouth)

return to bottom page 9

A. WONG:
~~KOREAN KIM :~~

(DRAWING HER OUT)

Then I suppose I could order an astro-
neurological chart of fixed

exit points from my present static position in
the Buy- o- system to find out where I'm at
and where I'm going.

MYTH :

Poetry might be
your next cup of tea

LISTEN! " a crowd,
" a host of golden daffodils,
" And then my heart with pleasure fills
"And dances with the daffodils."

WONG.

~~KIM~~ : (let down and incredulous)

ME! Advertise daffodils!! Right now I'm busy on
a campaign advertising air pollution. There
wouldn't be anything in it for me! Why I don't
even HAVE ANY daffodils on my PROPERTY!!!

~~END SCENE~~ **END SCENE 3**

SCENE FOUR

WONG:

MYTH AND ~~KIM~~ (in museum looking at paintings of GRANDMA MOSES)

WONG

~~KIM~~ : So--MOSES got the WORD at 85!

Glow, glow, glow,

GRANNY, glow!

MYTH : You've got museum fatigue from too many paintings.
Funny, you don't get landscape fatigue looking at
the landscape.

WONG:

~~KIM~~ : I'm not fatigued. I'm just totally CONFUSED!

MYTH : Then quick, darling, without thought: IMAGINE
something, anything. It will BALANCE you!

WONG:

~~KIM~~ : O.K. --- ahhhh---lemme see--- LEONARDO was the NORMAN
ROCKWELL of his time.

MYTH : Ha, ha! Good insight!

WONG:

~~KIM~~ : I used to think "IT MOVES" that's all. ---

Our lives are not really paint-by-the-numbers sets
for each succeeding clone to color in! At this moment,
I feel that I understand my true nature.

"IT MOVES" when consciously or unconsciously

"WE MOVE IT".

~~END SCENE FOUR~~

END SCENE 4

~~END FILM~~

12

~~12~~

5

SCENE ~~12~~ (continued)

HERA (looking down at a jet trail below her feet)

Just look at those jet plane droppings ~~all over~~ *across*
our front yard ! (points at it and it hastily
dissapears)

ZEUS : HO num, MARM, a swarm of sperm---

HERA : (interrupting) We've heard enough of your
The hand that rocks the cradle
rhymnie-whymnie sperm! *rocks the world!*

ZEUS (rising slowly : lightining and thunder *rolls*)

I am the most supreme life-giving deity in the
Universe. I' ll have you know , woman, each and everyone
of my sperm is sublime!

HERA : Did you ever try to raise one?

END SCENE ~~12~~ 5

EPILOGUE

DR. EVEN STEVEN TO MYTH.

You'll have to change your mind! My dear, do you
imagine that there are two sides to everything? ---

To reality? That it EVER could BE controversial?

Do you imagine that reality can be described, say,
on T.V. or in KING JAMES' ENGLISH for that matter?

Listen to scientists ----- SCIENTISTS THINK; THEY
know!

MYTH : YES DEAR, scientists THINK THEY know!

BUT what they are measuring is a white

irridescence : an aesthetic activity of love

that we are a part of.

- 10 14

ARTISTS, on the other hand, ~~magically~~ transform ~~the~~ reality ^{it independent of}
by using illusions to reveal ~~harmonies and significance~~ without
any yardstick. (colored transparencies on screen)

DR. STEVEN : METERSTICK!

BOTH (NOT EXACTLY IN UNISON.) (as a round.)

BOTH : Myth (laughingly) ^{or I,} You, my dear, are a member of an
Even (pronouncing a) utterly different species. (Pause)
new classification) ^{you want it}
But I wouldn't have you any other
way!!! Would you?

(BOTH CONTINUE DRINKING THEIR TEA)

~~Flash~~ WONG : WHAT DIFFERENCE DO TWO RIGHTS MAKE ^{2 or even three?}
EAST OF THE KOAN THE QUEEN OF HEAVEN
AND WEST OF THE MUON? RISES IN MY HEART
LIKE THE FRAGRANCE
OF 10,000 MOONS.

end of film

Dedicated to Winifred Gray.

Sam Rathbone

CREDITS

This transparent structure, WHAT DO TWO RIGHTS MAKE?, was

contrived by Sara Kathryn Arledge , who not being ever always

forever

against nor yet [^]for antidisestablishmentarianism wishes to

thank these few named below for their amazing efforts without

which this film could not have been constructed :

CAMERA -----

END FLASH : So long ---- at long last-----so long, It's

been good to know you!

END